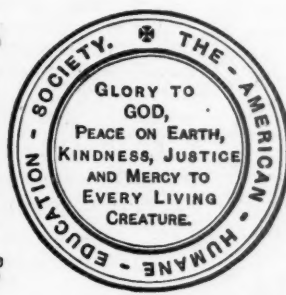


Our Dumb Animals

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



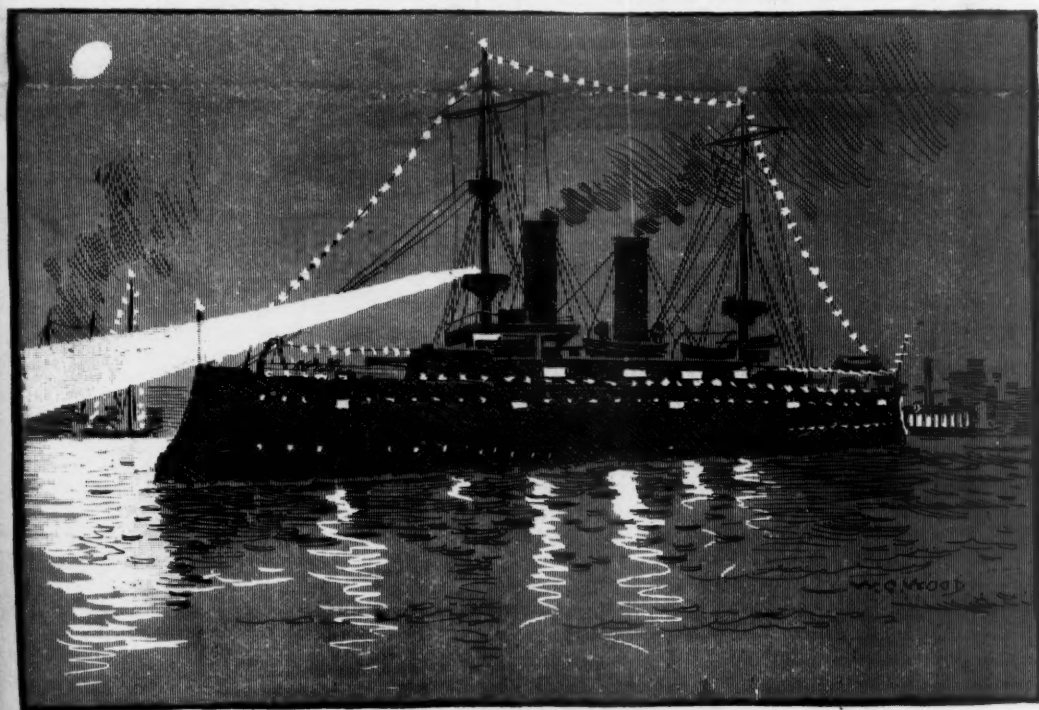
CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 32.

Boston, November, 1899.

No. 6.



ILLUMINATION OF THE CRUISER OLYMPIA IN BOSTON HARBOR ON THE NIGHT OF
ADMIRAL DEWEY'S ARRIVAL.

[Used by kind permission of "Boston Herald."]

ADMIRAL DEWEY.

The Hon. John Barrett, late United States Minister to Siam, writes in his description of Admiral Dewey: "Liars are an abomination to the Admiral — no man living hates a liar more than he."

It was our privilege as a small boy to "hurrah for Jackson," and if the above is true [and we think it is] we now say, "hurrah for Dewey."

We do not think the engagement at Manila [in

which not one American life was lost], though admirably prepared for and managed, was much of a battle—we do not think it any braver than the work of our officers and men off Santiago—and when compared with the battles fought by Farragut and other naval commanders of our Civil War or the earlier ones of Paul Jones and his contemporaries, we do not wonder that Dewey himself has been surprised at the tremendous demonstrations made on account of it,

and that he very properly and modestly said to the Mayor of New York, as reported in the morning papers of Sept. 30th: "I have only done what any other captain in the service would have done."

Nor do we think that he did anything braver than a thousand [perhaps ten thousand] acts done by lots of people every year—for instance, by the doctors and nurses who risk their lives in our yellow fever hospitals—by the clergymen and Sisters of Mercy and Charity [both Catholic and Protestant] who risk their lives in sick chambers filled with the deadliest germs of disease, to carry comfort and consolation to the dying—by mothers who die that their children may live—by our firemen in saving lives from burning buildings—our coastguards in saving lives from wrecked vessels—our locomotive engineers and steamboat officers and men in saving the lives of their passengers, sometimes at the cost of their own—our policemen daily and nightly risking their lives in defence of the lives and property of their fellow-citizens—but we do think it is a grand thing to find in so prominent a position a man not only brave but who appears to be so kind-hearted, level-headed and honest and "who hates a liar," and so we would gladly hold up, and think it well for the benefit of the youth of America and our coming generations to hold up to

public admiration such a man, rather than a different one who might win a dozen battles on land or sea—and so not because of the battle he fought, with the aid of his officers and men at Manila, but because he seems since that battle to have shown many qualities vastly more important, and because he "hates a liar" we say "hurrah for Dewey."

Our country has plenty of men of the bulldog kind ready to fight, but comparatively few who have the qualities of Washington, Lincoln, Grant or Sherman who, though a great general, said truly, "War is hell."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

GRANT, DEWEY, AND ROOSEVELT.

The words of Grant at Fort Donelson were, "I propose to move immediately on your works."

The words of Dewey at Manila were, "Gridley, you may fire when ready."

The words of the Governor of New York at Santiago were, "Come on, boys, and we will lick hell out of them."

THE FUNNY PART OF BOSTON'S FIRST RECEPTION OF DEWEY AT OUR UNION DEPOT.

Some years before our civil war, a French general was invited to attend a country muster of militia in New York State, where the militia could be gotten in a straight line by backing them up against a fence, and at the dinner that followed was called upon by some excited individual to say what he thought of the New York militia.

He hesitated for a moment, then rose and said:

"I have seen the armies of England, I have seen the armies of the Russe, I have seen the grand army of France—but I have nevaire seen such soldiers as the militia of New York—no, nevaire."

We think Dewey was in about that state of mind when he arrived in Boston, and on the way to his hotel.

He had seen crowds in Europe, Asia and our own country, but he had never seen such crowds as he saw in Boston.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

THAT \$10,000 SWORD.

Congress voted a \$10,000 sword for Dewey, and it has been presented with due ceremony. But what possible use can Dewey make of a \$10,000 sword?

Of course its principal value must be in diamonds or precious stones and these are liable to be stolen. Dewey cannot very well keep it at his residence, and its keeping in deposit vaults would be expensive and inconvenient. It strikes us that he is somewhat in the condition of the man who drew an elephant in a lottery, which he couldn't sell, and couldn't give away.

And then there's that \$5,000 "Loving Cup" which the city of New York gave him to drink lemonade out of—rather a tempting piece of house furniture to burglars who are fond of lemonade.

If we had these two articles we think we

should be glad to sell them for what they would bring and give the proceeds to the starving poor of Cuba, or, if they had been fed—then to help educate the children of America to keep, in all future time, as far away from swords as possible.

Boston gives the admiral a \$1000 gold watch [a more expensive article than we should want to carry around], but if we were compelled to select (and keep) one of the above-named articles, we should certainly (as a choice of evils) take the watch.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

It is within the power of united Christian churches to prevent any war between Christian nations.

WHAT WE DO NOT BELIEVE ABOUT DEWEY.

In all these remarkable Dewey demonstrations it has seemed to us that no man has shown more practical common-sense than Dewey himself.

Therefore we do not believe that he ever had the slightest intention of getting us into a war with Germany, which [as everybody knows] would be a very different affair from a war with Spain. For Germany has a powerful navy and one of the largest armies [and perhaps the best] in Europe.

Her Emperor [like our Roosevelt] is [as we have reason to believe] very much of a bull dog, who would be quite willing to plunge his nation into a war which he might think would add to his personal glorification.

Germany has comparatively no sea-coast to defend, while we have thousands of miles on two oceans separated by a continent.

Germany [by the Suez Canal] is a week nearer the Asiatic coast than our Atlantic cities, and could send naval forces there a week ahead of any we could spare from our long Atlantic coast protection [if we had any to spare]. The above is not a quarter of what we might say on the subject, but sufficient to make it quite certain that so sensible a man as we think Dewey to be would never have seriously thought for a moment of getting us into an avoidable war with any of the great European powers.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ARMY HORSES AND MULES.

In our September issue we stated that nearly twenty thousand horses and mules were being shipped to South Africa for army use there, and about five thousand were being shipped to Manila for army use there.

The following, cut from Associated Press telegraphic report to Fall River Evening News and sent us by Rev. Francis H. Rowley of Fall River, tells how some of them suffered:

MANILA, Oct. 4, 4.40 P. M.

The United States transport Siam, which left San Francisco Aug. 19th, with upwards of 330 valuable mules, the coming of which had been anxiously awaited, as mules are in great demand for continuing the campaign, arrived this morning and reported that all but 19 of the animals had been lost in two severe typhoons.

The Siam, which left Honolulu 31 days ago, encountered the typhoons early this week. One lasted forty

hours. Most of the forage, which was on deck, was swept overboard; all the boats were smashed and the steamer rolled tremendously in the trough of the sea, although the officers made every effort to bring her about. The mules were hurled from side to side and frightfully mangled and disemboweled. Their legs and necks were broken, and the wretched animals fell in such a confused mass that the attendants were unable to relieve them.

When the storm abated the injured animals were killed and their carcasses thrown overboard.

It is stated at the quartermaster's department at Washington that the mules that were lost on the Siam were trained pack mules which were considered the most valuable sent to the Philippines.

MULES FOR WAR.

The war demand for mules has raised their price so that the best mules now sell at from \$150 to \$200. The United States government has purchased sixteen thousand at an average price of about \$100 each. If the mules could vote it would not be for war.

DUMB BRUTES TORTURED.

Just before going to press we have received a letter from one of the most influential ladies in San Francisco, enclosing an article from the San Francisco Examiner of October 16th, coming from that paper's special correspondent at Honolulu. From that letter we take this:—

"If any private individual were to treat one horse as the United States Government is treating thousands, he would be thrown into prison or severely dealt with." The article goes on to state the terrible suffering of the horses on their way to Manila, getting for many days no rest whatsoever, being kept days and nights on the lower decks in a most intense heat with the portholes closed, some dying and some getting through alive in a terrible condition.

The article closes by saying that "the transportation of horses has seldom in the history of the world been carried on on such a scale for a distance of 7000 miles, and the Government has not the proper transports for carrying them." "War is hell" for horses as well as men.

In all questions relating to war it is the duty of the editor of this paper never to forget and always be ready to speak for the horses and mules that must suffer and die and cannot speak for themselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE DUM-DUM BULLETS.

Our readers will remember the statement in our October issue that the dum-dum bullets will leave a hole in a deer's body large enough to insert the two fists of the hunter. If Great Britain is to make war upon the Dutch Republic in South Africa we trust the British government will not permit their soldiers to use the dum-dum bullets.

FROM THE OLD WAR HORSE IN "BLACK BEAUTY."

"Do you know what they fought about?" said I. "No," he said; "that is more than a horse can understand. But the enemy must have been awfully wicked people if it was right to go all that way over the sea on purpose to kill them."

"Do unto others as you would be done unto," is a good rule for nations as well as individuals.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over thirty-eight thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed. Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

WHAT THOMAS A. EDISON SAYS.

"Why, after years of watching the processes of nature, I can no more doubt the existence of an Intelligence that is running things than I do of the existence of myself. Take, for example, the substance water that forms the crystal known as ice. Now, there are hundreds of combinations that form crystals, and every one of them save that of ice sinks in water. Ice, I say, doesn't. And it is rather lucky for us mortals, for if it had done so we would all be dead. Why? Simply because if ice sank to the bottom of rivers, lakes, and oceans as fast as it froze, those places would be frozen up and there would be no water left. That is only one example out of thousands that to me prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that some vast Intelligence is governing this and other planets."

MANILA.

In our Boston Morning Herald of October 4th we find statement of John H. Peyton, army secretary of the Brotherhood of Saint Andrew, who was sent to the Philippines last spring by Bishop Doane of Albany, chairman of the Protestant Episcopal board of domestic and foreign missions.

(1st) "That the Tagals are the most moral and most religious people he ever saw or read of." This agrees somewhat with what General Lawton writes, "These people, in my opinion, are not half so bad as they are sometimes pictured."

(2d) That when the American troops landed at Manila there was only a saloon or two in the whole place, and these bore respectable names, while Manila to-day has some four hundred and thirty or more saloons, typical places of the western frontier or worse."

Mr. Peyton adds to the above: "Over two hundred and fifty soldiers with whom I conversed upon the subject corroborated my opinion as to the morality of the natives. They are, too, remarkably temperate. During my stay in the islands I never saw an intoxicated native."

A PRAYER.

While sounds of war are heard around,
And death and ruin strew the ground,
To Thee we look, O Thee we call,
The Parent and the Lord of all!

Oh, see with what insatiate rage
Thy sons their impious battle wage,
See guilty passions spring to birth,
And deeds of hell deform the earth;
While righteousness and justice mourn,
And love and pity droop forlorn.

Great God, whose powerful hand doth bind
The raging waves, the furious wind,
O! bid the human tempest cease,
And hush the maddening world to peace.



TWO BAND OF MERCY BOYS.

DO WE NEED ARMIES?

Answer. Only for home protection and defence, never for foreign conquest.

Cultivate the spirit of true patriotism in all our schools and we shall never [in a just cause] want men to maintain the right.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

UNDER SEALED ORDERS.

Out she swung from her moorings,
And over the harbor bar;
As the moon was slowly rising
She faded from sight afar,
And we traced her gleaming canvas
By the twinkling evening star.

None knew the port she sailed for,
Nor whither her cruise would be;
Her future course was shrouded
In silence and mystery;
She was sailing under "sealed orders,"
To be opened out at sea.

So souls, cut off from moorings,
Go drifting into the night,
Darkness before and around them,
With scarce a glimmer of light;
They are acting under "sealed orders,"
And sailing by faith, not sight.

Keeping the line of duty
Through good and evil report,
They shall ride the storms out safely,
Be the passage long or short;
For the ship that carries God's orders
Shall anchor at last in port.

A JUDGE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

A judge of the old school is said to have once summed up a very complicated case in the following terms:

"Gentlemen of the Jury—You have all heard the evidence, you have also heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will give a verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them has said, then I don't know what you will do."—Household Words.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, November, 1899.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month two hundred and sixty-seven new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of thirty-eight thousand five hundred and seventy-six.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

RUSSELL STURGIS.

I am pained to announce the death on Oct. 14th of one of our prominent citizens, Mr. Russell Sturgis.

He has been one of the Board of Directors of our Mass. Society P. C. Animals from its formation, March 31st, 1868, and his death leaves me the only member of its first Board of Directors now living. He was its first Honorary Secretary, and at the close of the meeting at which it was formed he went with me to my office underneath the hall, where, with a deep sense of the great work we believed we had that day inaugurated, we knelt and asked God's blessing. To our Boston readers we need not say that he was the son of Russell Sturgis of the great English banking firm of Baring Brothers—that he rendered good service as major of the forty-fifth Massachusetts regiment in our civil war, and that he has during his subsequent life been distinguished for his voluntary unpaid services in humane and Christian work. He has gone, as we humbly trust, to a higher and happier existence.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

SINGULAR.

On October 16th we attended, in St. Paul's Church, Boston, the funeral of Russell Sturgis, who, since March 31, 1868, has been a director of our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Of the sixteen directors elected on that day [several considerably younger than ourself] we are the only one now living, and yet we hope for some years more of active work.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the October meeting of the Directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 18th ult., President Angell announced the death of Major Russell Sturgis, one of the founders of the Mass. S. P. C. to A., which leaves Mr. Angell the only member of its first board of directors now living.

The Society's city agents have, during the past month, investigated 1903 cases, taken 70 horses from work, and mercifully killed 119 horses and other animals, and the country agents have, since last report, investigated 572 cases, taken 95 horses from work, and mercifully killed 142 horses and other animals. Among the cases prosecuted was that of William H. Lynch of Beverly, for docking a horse. Lynch was convicted and fined \$100.

During the month 267 new Bands of Mercy have been formed, making a total of 38,576.

President Angell reported the receipt of a legacy from the will of Mrs. Lucy A. Woodman of Dorchester, of \$2,000, out of which had to be deducted the government tax of \$150.

A SUGGESTION TO EDITORS.

There are hundreds of thousands of newspaper readers who want to keep posted in regard to the important news of the day, but have not the time to read the long columns of our daily papers. Would it not pay some of our brother editors of large dailies to select with great care some one who has the power of condensing long articles into a few lines for the benefit of the readers above described. My impression is that the first large daily which shall publish such an abstract each day will find it a paying investment.

"LOVELINESS."

We are glad to see that Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have published in book form, with illustrations, the "Atlantic" story referred to in our September number, entitled "Loveliness," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. The publisher's price is \$1. It may be had for 75 cents at our offices, or 80 cents mailed. We have already a number of orders for it—a number have been ordered from England.

TO OUR READERS.

As our mailing lists are kept by an alphabetical arrangement of cities and towns, in order to comply with the U. S. postal regulations, our readers are requested to inform us at once of any change in their Post-Office address, stating both the old address and the new one.

"BLACK BEAUTY."

We do not believe the circulation of "Black Beauty" will cease in this generation, and perhaps not for many generations, after all now living have ceased to live. We have this morning an order from a school district in Oil City, Pa., for fifty cloth-bound volumes of it. We have also by same mail, from a lady in Lawrence, Mass., an order for one hundred cloth-bound volumes of it, together with 140 cloth-bound volumes of our other humane publications.

MAY HIT SOMEBODY.

We cut from a leading paper of one of our leading cities the following:

"'Black Beauty,' the autobiography of a horse, is now being circulated by the American Humane Education Society, of Boston. They are selling well-printed and well-bound copies of it for ten cents. *If there is a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in —, and if it ever does anything, it ought to circulate the book here.* It is needed, as is proved by the scenes daily witnessed on our streets."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

We are glad to learn from our good friend A. S. Pratt, Esq., President of the Washington Humane Society:

- (1) That his health has much improved.
- (2) That through the efforts of Mrs. Armour and others eighty-one new Bands of Mercy have been recently formed in Washington, with a membership of 3,247.

WORDS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"My first wish is to see this plague to mankind (war) banished from the earth, and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind."

RHODE ISLAND.

We are glad to note the good work of the Rhode Island Society P. C. A. during the past year, and particularly its humane educational work, including the forming of 401 new "Bands of Mercy," of which Miss E. W. Olney has formed 891 in school rooms where she has addressed the pupils.

[From address at Buffalo, New York, by Hon. David J. Brewer, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.]

"I have had no military education; I do not know how to conduct a war; I do not edit a "yellow" journal; and so I yield unquestioning assent to the claims made by army and navy gentlemen, that, in case of war, coaling-stations in different parts of the globe are desirable. And yet, with the incredulity and questioning spirit of a Yankee, I cannot but notice that we have gotten along safely for an hundred years without any coaling-stations outside of our own territory. And, further, it is clear that for a coaling-station territory as large as New England is not essential. But, beyond that, is there not such a thing as overdoing this getting ready for war? I have noticed that a man who goes about with a chip on his shoulder is very apt to have many quarrels, but the gentleman who minds his own business is ordinarily let alone and goes through life without a fight.

"We have lived and prospered for 123 years with a handful of regular troops. We have preserved peace at home and have been respected abroad. Government by consent of the governed has little need of the soldier. So the world has come to believe, and so it is. Are we ready to forfeit this high position? Do we not endanger the very foundation principles of this government when we make the blare of the bugles and the tramp of the armed battalion the music which is heard on every side and the inspiration which attracts the ambition of our youth?"

May God save the United States of America and keep them from the road so often travelled by nations, of increasing territory, accumulating dominion, rapidly and easily acquired wealth, luxurious splendor, a growing separation between the poor and the rich, decay and death; and may we always hear the solemn prayer of Abraham Lincoln, borne upward to Heaven from the consecrated field of Gettysburg, that government of and by and for the people may never perish from the earth!"

THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM.

It was a summer evening—
Old Kaspar's work was done,
And he before his cottage door
Was sitting in the sun;
And by him sported on the green
His little grandchild Wilhelmine.
She saw her brother Peterkin
Roll something large and round,
Which he beside the rivolet,
In playing there, had found;
She came to ask what he had found
That was so large and smooth and round.
Old Kaspar took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by;
And then the old man shook his head,
And, with a natural sigh—
"Tis some poor fellow's skull," said he,
"Who fell in the great victory."
"I find them in the garden,
For there's many hereabout,
And often, when I go to plough,
The ploughshare turns them out,
For many thousand men," said he,
"Were slain in that great victory."
"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"
Young Peterkin he cries;
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes—
Now tell us all about the war,
And what they fought each other for."

OUR BAND OF MERCY ORGANIZERS.

Mr. Hubbard has organized in the past month 169 Bands in Indiana, and Mr. Leach has organized 89 Bands in Pittsfield, Lunenburg, Wrentham, Duxbury, Middleton, Wilmington, Lynnfield and Topsfield, Massachusetts.

William Penn got all the lands he wanted from the Indian tribes about him without the firing of a single gun, and lived with them in perfect peace and harmony.

TWO SPECIMEN LETTERS RECEIVED IN SAME MAIL.

(1) Most savagely attacks us because, representing horses as well as human beings, we oppose war.

(2) [From a Western editor] tells how the whole family enjoy our monthly paper, and adds: "If only every one would think as you do about war. Mr. Angell, you are doing a great work. May God bless you and take care of you."

"It was the English," Kaspar cried,
"Who put the French to rout;
But what they fought each other for
I could not well make out;
But everybody said," quoth he,
"That 'twas a famous victory."
"My father lived at Blenheim then,
Yon little stream hard by;
They burnt his dwelling to the ground,
And he was forced to fly;
So with his wife and child he fled,
Nor had he where to rest his head."
"With fire and sword the country round
Was wasted far and wide;
And many a childing mother then,
And new-born baby died;
But things like that, you know, must be
At every famous victory."
"They say it was a shocking sight
After the field was won—
For many thousand bodies here
Lay rotting in the sun;

But things like that, you know, must be
After a famous victory.

"Great praise the Duke of Marlbro won,
And our good prince Eugene."
"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!"
Said little Wilhelmine.
"Nay, nay, my little girl!" quoth he,
"It was a famous victory."
"And everybody praised the duke
Who this great fight did win."
"But what good came of it at last?"
Quoth little Peterkin.
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;
"But 'twas a famous victory."

"If I can stop one heart from breaking
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain."



"PEACE."

Inspiring work of art, by Daniel C. French.
From Triumphal Dewey Arch, New York City. Used by kind permission of
"Boston Journal."

AN ATTACK ON OUR PUBLICATION OF
"BLACK BEAUTY."

We do not like to use either our eyes or our more serious thoughts much in the evening and so are in the habit of having read to us before retiring for the night something, as Longfellow puts it,

"That shall soothe this restless feeling
And banish the thoughts of day."

For this purpose we have during a few past evenings been listening to a book entitled "*David Harum*," which, though now having an exceptional sale, was offered to and rejected by eight American publishers before one was found who would undertake to publish it. And this calls our attention to the fact that "*Black Beauty*" was offered to many English publishers with no success until at last one concluded to buy it for the miserable sum of twenty pounds. Yet this book has now obtained through the efforts of our American Humane Education Society a circulation of between two and three millions copies and is going out over the world, not only in the languages of nearly all European nations but also in three Asiatic . . . , every copy a missionary to teach, not only kindness to animals but in the words of one of our good bishops: "*Peace, temperance, observance of the Sabbath, and almost every virtue that goes to make up a good citizen and a good Christian.*" In this connection it occurs to us to say that when we first began publishing it we were severely attacked in a leading Boston paper and the following was our reply:

We have received from a leading Boston paper a long attack on "*Black Beauty*."

The attack is that our "*American Humane Education Society*" sells this beautifully printed book of 260 pages for one quarter of the price it ought to bring and that the English author gets nothing.

We answer:—

(1) The author died unmarried shortly after the publication of the book.

(2) Her mother, a widow, died soon after.

(3) The English publisher paid Miss Sewell just twenty pounds for the book. By the payment of twenty pounds it became his property, and no one but the English publisher gets a sixpence from the profits.

(4) He has already sold 103,000 copies in England.

(5) He will receive thousands of dollars from its increased sale in Great Britain, Upper and Lower Canada, and other British provinces, which he would not have received but for its immense advertisement and sale in this country.

(6) We must regret that the English copyright and price limit its distribution and usefulness in Great Britain.

(7) As there is no American copyright on this book, we must undersell every other publisher or be undersold and driven out of the market, and in place of what we publish concerning the objects and importance of our "*Humane Education Society*," will appear only the business advertisements of the publisher.

We have established here, on this American continent, "*The American Humane Education Society*"—the first society of its kind in the world.

No society in the world has been organized with greater care or more safeguards against the foolish expenditure of money.

It has been authorized by the Legislature of Massachusetts to hold half a million dollars.

It wants to send its missionaries into every State and Territory.

It wants to form powerful "*Humane Societies*" in every State and Territory.

It wants to form half a million of its "*Bands of Mercy*" in American schools and Sunday-schools, and supply them gratuitously, or at bare cost, with the choicest humane literature.

To do this it must attract the attention and approval of the American people.

To do this it wants to flood this whole country (1st) with "*Black Beauty*," and (2nd) with other publications of a similar kind.

To do this it must undersell—even at a loss of thousands of dollars—all other publishers, who would simply advertise their personal business.

Cruelty in transportation of animals on the land, by which hundreds of thousands die annually.

Cruelty in transportation of animals on the ocean.

Cruelty in slaughter-houses, where millions die annually with great and unnecessary suffering.

Cruelty on the plains, where hundreds of thousands die in winter, and sometimes in summer, of slow starvation.

A thousand forms of cruelty to the horse—both in peace and war—and to other domestic animals.

Cruelty in the seal fisheries.

Cruelty to harmless and other wild animals.

Cruelty in the killing of hundreds of thousands of useful and harmless birds—many of them mother birds with their nests full of young.

Cruelty of unnecessary vivisection.

All these are but fractions of a great whole, which can be effectively reached by no law or power [short of the Almighty] except by the power of humane education.

Upon the success of "*The American Humane Education Society*" [the first of its kind in the world], and similar societies which may follow it, is to depend, not only the protection of the lower races, but the elevation of the higher—the substitution of ballots for bullets—the prevention of crimes of violence—the dawning of the Millennium.

Under Divine Providence, the sending of this book, "*Black Beauty*," into every American home may be—as was the publication of "*Uncle Tom's Cabin*"—an important step in the progress, not only of America, but the world's, humanity and civilization.

No better evidence can be given of the remarkable fascination of this book than that I have already found it necessary to have five complete sets of type, that I have already printed over two hundred and twenty-six thousand copies, and am now having it translated into various foreign languages to be read by continental European nations, and those American and South American nations by whom those languages are spoken.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

["*Black Beauty*" has, on this November, 1899, reached a circulation of between two and three millions copies.]

KIND REMEMBRANCE.

We are glad to receive, on Oct. 6th, a bequest from the estate of Mrs. Lucy A. Woodman of Dorchester, Mass., to our Mass. S. P. C. Animals, of \$2000, out of which has to be deducted \$150, as our national war tax, leaving us a balance of \$1850.

We would suggest to our friends who propose to kindly remember us in their wills, to direct that the war tax shall be paid by the estates and not from the legacies given us.

Several of our friends have given us various sums, taking our agreement to pay them the interest on the same during life. On these, of course, there is no war tax.

SAN FRANCISCO.

We are glad to learn from Mrs. M. E. McGraw of San Francisco, of the formation of over a hundred new "*Bands of Mercy*" in that city, and of the good work the Bands are already doing in the prevention of cruelty there.

Never ride in a carriage drawn by a docked horse if you can help it.

WE THINK OUR FRIENDS SHOULD
KNOW.

We think our friends should know that our humane literature, which we are sending out so widely, costs us many thousands of dollars every year more than we receive for it, and if we did not refuse many of the earnest calls made upon us it would require three times the amount we can now afford.

We are glad to receive in the past few days mail orders for 650 copies of "*For Pity's Sake*," 400 copies of "*New York's 400*," and 25 copies of "*Black Beauty*," cloth-bound, to be paid for at cost to us.

Of our two last humane stories we have printed of "*For Pity's Sake*" 25,000, and of "*New York's 400*" about 17,000, and we have recently had an order from Chicago for 2000 copies of "*The Strike at Shane's*."

It may surprise some of our readers to know that during several years past the bills payable of our two societies have been from \$40,000 to \$50,000 a year, and that in the past year and a half, owing to the great demands upon us and the bad effect of the war, our American Humane Education Society has been compelled to pay out nearly \$5,000 more than its receipts.

GEN. FISK'S BOOMERANG.

Maj. Ford H. Rogers tells an amusing anecdote of the late Gen. Clinton B. Fisk. The general was addressing a Sunday-school convention. One of the speakers had reminded the children that it was Washington's birthday.

"Children," said Gen. Fisk, "you all know that Washington was a general. Perhaps you know that I am also a general. Now can any one tell what was the difference between Gen. Washington and myself?"

"I know, sir," piped a small boy in the back part of the room.

"Well, what was the difference?" said Gen. Fisk, smiling at the lad's eagerness.

"George Washington couldn't tell a lie, sir," cried the boy in exultant tones. Shouts of laughter followed, in which the general joined heartily.—*Detroit News*.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A FACT.

One evening during the month of August, at about eleven o'clock, the following transaction was witnessed by Mr. Otis Tyler, of Salem, Mass.: An intoxicated young man was passing down Essex street, accompanied by his dog. A policeman took cognizance of his condition, but disliked to arrest him, thinking he would go quietly home; and, being personally acquainted with Mr. Tyler, asked him to look after this patron of the saloon. Turning into St. Peter's street the young man lost his hat, and it fell, crown uppermost, on the pavement. He attempted to pick it up, but was unsuccessful, and only lurched into the middle of the street. Recovering himself he made a second attempt, which terminated in bringing him up against a neighboring building, still hatless. Then he gave up the attempt to recover his property, and proceeded bareheaded down St. Peter's street. His dog, whose intelligent sympathy was worthy of a better object, attempted to pick up the hat by the crown, but could not close his jaws over its edge. Then he pushed the hat off the curbstone until he could take it into his mouth, when he picked it up and trotted on after his intoxicated master. By this time the latter had staggered against a building opposite the jail, where he remained in a leaning posture. His dog approached, and, squatting on his haunches directly before him, held up the hat as high as he could. The young man reached after it, but evidently feared to lean forward far enough to grasp the hat. At this juncture Mr. Tyler approached, assisted the young man to his hat, and saw him home in company with his dog.

A MOTHERLY CAT.

Some years ago the attention of a family in Ohio was called to a brood of young chickens by a cat who seemed to devote her time and attention to them. They were regularly fed by the mistress of the house. The cat frequently purred to them, and they came at her call, and followed her as closely as chickens follow the mother hen. They lodged together in a woodshed adjacent to the house for about three months; but in the early spring, the chickens being well fledged, abandoned their winter quarters and flew into the higher branches of a fruit tree to roost. The cat purred and mewed, and seemed much disgusted at their change of lodgings, but soon accepted the situation, and climbed to the tree-top and roosted with the chickens.



THE CAT WHO TOOK CARE OF THE CHICKENS.

WHAT OUR CAT DID.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:—

One day our cat brought a lovely gray squirrel to the house. As she dropped it in the doorway it fled for refuge and cuddled down in the basket with the kittens. They were asleep and when they awoke they seemed to think the squirrel was another kitten. After a time the cat returned and looked strangely at the squirrel, then sniffed at it for a few moments, and then she cuddled down contentedly and thereafter treated it as one of her own babies.

EMMA C. STOUT.

THE CAT'S TEA-PARTY.

Five pretty little pussy-cats, invited out to tea,
Cried: "Mother, let us go—oh, do! for good we'll surely be.
We'll wear our bibs and hold our things as you have shown us how—
Spoons in our right paws, cups in left—and make a pretty bow;
We'll always say, 'Yes, if you please,' and 'Only half of that.'"
"Then go, my darling children," said the happy mother cat.
The pretty little pussy-cats went out that night to tea,
Their heads were smooth and glossy black, their tails were swinging free;
They held their things as they had learned, and tried to be polite—
With snowy bibs beneath their chins they were a pretty sight.
But ah! alas for manners good, and coats as soft as silk!
The moment that the little kits were asked to take some milk
They dropped their spoons, forgot to bow, and—oh, what do you think?
They put their noses in the cups, and all began to drink!
Yes, every naughty little kit set up a mieu for more,
Then knocked the tea-cups over quick, and scampered through the door.

CAPTAIN JOHN CODMAN.

Captain John Codman is a gentleman widely known and respected in Boston, New York, and elsewhere. His picture [mounted on his favorite horse] occupies a prominent place in our offices, and here is what he says in the *New York Times* of May 9th:

Many years ago I was the second mate on the ship *Carolina* of Boston, commanded by Capt. Stephen Lemist. He had on board a fine black shaggy Newfoundland dog called *Neptune*. "Nep" was the pet of all hands as well as of his master. He had the full liberty of the quarter-deck, and sometimes availed himself of it by carelessly walking about on the taffrail. We were bound to New Orleans, and were being towed up the Mississippi in company with four other vessels. "Nep" was walking on the rail as was his occasional custom, when he unfortunately lost his balance and fell overboard. It was impossible to stop without disarranging the tow, which the captain of the tug would not consent to do. So Captain Lemist and the grief-stricken crew were constrained to leave the dog to his fate. For awhile he swam after the fleet, but finding that he could not keep up with us, he struck out for the Western shore of the river, seeing that he was nearest to that side. The only satisfaction that he had was that his life was in no danger, for we were sure that he would reach the land. As for ourselves, we mourned that we had forever parted company with our dear shipmate, and the captain, as I can see him now, laid his head upon the binnacle and sobbed like a child. We were about fifty miles below New Orleans at the time of the accident, and in a few hours were berthed at the levee, where we remained for three days discharging our cargo. A freight of cotton and tobacco for London was engaged and we were towed up to Lafayette, some three or four miles above, to take it in, and were berthed the third outside in a tier of vessels, the cargo being carried on planks over the decks of the others. One morning after we had been there two days, as we were busily engaged at our work, to our utter astonishment "Nep" walked on board!

It is almost needless to say that our joy equalled his own. Wagging his organ of recognition, as a dog's tail has so aptly been termed, and crying in a dog's language of delight, he jumped upon every one of his old friends, entirely ignoring the stevedores,

whom he did not know, and then rushed down the companionway in search of the captain, who did not happen to be on board. Then he came on deck dejected and woebegone, taking no further interest in any of us beyond casting about his inquiring looks. I expect to be believed, for I am telling the truth, when I say that the big tears stood in his eyes. The captain had gone ashore to his consignee's office in the city, as the chief mate knew. "Come, Nep," said he, "come along." Nep understood him readily enough as he jumped on the stage over the other vessels' decks, and followed him down to the office, where he was clasped in his fond master's arms. There is not a particle of fiction in this pathetic story. How Neptune found his ship was beyond our ken; we merely guessed that he had traveled fifty miles up the river till he came to the ferry, crossed over to New Orleans and then found his way up to Lafayette, walked over two tiers of ships and reached his old home again.

How did he find it? He yearned to tell us, for he knew that it was in our minds to ask him. But, alas, he could not speak. He was denied the gift that God has given to so many human brutes who have immortal souls, while he, when "life's fitful fever" was ended, went back to dust whence all of us came. But who knows if this is true? Why should a dog not be immortal because, although with two legs more than a man, he happens to have no voice, and why should all men be immortal because they can stand up on two legs and make more noise than dogs from their mouths?

JOHN CODMAN.

New York, May 7, 1899.

CATS IN PERSIA.

Cats are held in great reverence in Persia. The Shah alone has 50 of them, and each one has an attendant of its own, with a special room for meals. When the Shah travels, the cats go also, being carried by men on horseback.

In an outburst of enthusiasm, a divinity student in a North Carolina college uttered this earnest prayer: "Give us all pure hearts; give us all brave hearts; give us all clean hearts; give us all sweet hearts!" To which the congregation responded: "Amen!"

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges, or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

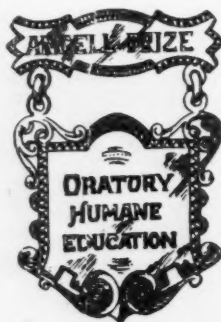
(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 75 cents at office, or 80 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

"PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is ten cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition, for which the publisher's price is one dollar, we are permitted to sell at seventy-five cents, or post-paid eighty cents.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdie, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdie we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdie or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanised iron pipes.

(3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

Hundreds of thousands of children can never be taught *directly* in our schools to love either their fathers or mothers, but they can be taught to be constantly saying kind words and doing kind acts to the lower creatures, and in this way may be made better, kinder and more merciful in all the relations of life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

Always keep your dogs and cats nights where they will not disturb the sleep of your neighbors and so come in danger of being poisoned.

In moving don't forget your cat.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by *cruel vivisection*—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

VIVISECTION.

Chas. Bell Taylor, the eminent ophthalmic surgeon, says:

"Mr. Lawson Tait, who is certainly the most accomplished abdominal surgeon the world has yet seen, has over and over again warned his students against the vivisection of animals.

"Like every member of my profession, I was brought up in the belief that by vivisection had been obtained almost every important fact in physiology, and that many of our most valued means of saving life and diminishing suffering had resulted from experiments on the lower animals. I now know that nothing of the sort is true concerning the art of surgery; and not only do I not believe that vivisection has helped the surgeon one bit, but I know that it has often led him astray. . . . It has constantly led those who have employed it into erroneous conclusions, and the records teem with instances in which *not only have animals* been fruitlessly sacrificed, *but human lives* have been added to the list of victims by reason of its false light."—LAWSON TAIT, F.R.C.S., etc.

TWO QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION IN OUR COLLEGES AND ELSEWHERE.

- (1) Could the United States have obtained Cuba and Porto Rico from Spain by purchase or otherwise, *without war*?
- (2) Could the United States have obtained the Philippine Islands by purchase or otherwise, *without war*?

"That's where I draw the line," said the hired girl, as the head of the family, hurrying across the clothes yard, almost snapped his neck off running against it in the dark.

—Somerville

Gazette.



Alfred Wilby, Jr.

ALL PRESENT OR ACCOUNTED FOR.

By courtesy of The Photo Era.

SKYLARKS.

John Burroughs relates that a number of years ago a friend in England sent him a score of skylarks in a cage. He gave them their liberty in a field near where he lived. They drifted away, and he never heard or saw them again. But one Sunday a Scotchman from a neighboring city called on him and declared, with visible excitement, that on his way along the road he had heard a skylark. He was not dreaming, he knew it was a skylark, though he had not heard one since he had left the banks of the Doon, a quarter of a century or more before. The song had given him infinitely more pleasure than it would have given to the naturalist himself. Many years ago some skylarks were liberated on Long Island, and they became established there, and may now occasionally be heard in certain localities. One summer day a lover of birds journeyed out from the city in order to observe them. A lark was soaring and singing in the sky above him. An old Irishman came along and suddenly stopped as if transfixed to the spot. A look of mingled delight and incredulity came into his face. Was he indeed hearing the bird of his youth? He took off his hat and turned his face skyward, and with moving lips and streaming eyes stood a long time regarding the bird. "Ah," thought the student of nature, "if I could only hear the bird as he hears that song with his ears!" To the man of science it was only a bird-song to be critically compared to a score of others, but to the other it brought back his youth and all those long-gone days on his native hills!

DOG SAVED HIS LIFE.

A South Bethlehem, Pa., special of August 29 says: Three thugs attacked Albert H. Chamberlin in a lonely alley here last night. The thugs had Chamberlin down and were kicking him viciously when a large Newfoundland dog sprang upon them, felling them to the ground and biting one on the neck. The assailants fled, but have been arrested.

The dog belonged to a man living near where the assault was committed. Chamberlin is in a serious condition and would have been killed had it not been for the dog's interference.

LITTLE NEIGHBORS MOVING.

Such a twitter, such a flutter, such a whirling round the eaves!
Such a flurry in the meadows where we lately bound the sheaves!
Up above the purple vineyard, clear against the golden sky,
Such a stir of dusky pinions, moving at the leader's cry.
Yes, my dears, the birds are going; pretty little neighbors they;
When the berries and the cherries spread a feast from day to day,
When the apples red and russet into fragrant ripeness grew,
Sweet they sang for very gladness in the dawn and in the dew.
Now, though yet the air is perfumed, and the skies are soft and bland,
Thrush and robin, wren and martin, haste to seek a kindlier strand;
Many a mile o'er land and water do the tiny travelers go
Ere they find another summer where no chilly storm-winds blow.
Far at sea their wings aweary sometimes greet a friendly sail;
Or they drop on deck, exhausted by the beating of the gale;
Rest awhile, then, all undaunted bravely rise and soar away
O'er the tract that leads them safely to the sunny southern day.
Speed you well, my little neighbors, we shall miss you from our sight;
But, before the snow and tempest, it is best to take your flight.
Spring with bugle peals will call you back again to build once more,
With a twitter and a flutter, dainty dwellings near my door.
The Angelus.

FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS OF STARS.

One of the most marvellous features of astronomical photography is the way that a camera will register the images of stars invisible to the human eye. The same instrument which shows to the human eye stars of fourteenth magnitude, which in the entire heavens would register about forty-four million stars, shows to "the photographic eye" no less than one hundred and thirty-four millions! After an exposure of one hour and twenty minutes a photographic negative of the whole firmament would display to the astonished gaze of the beholder a luminous dust of four hundred millions of stars.

Exchange.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- | | | | | |
|---|--|--|---|---|
| 37933 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss E. Carson. | 37982 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss J. Gardner. | 38036 Niantic, R. I.
Lincoln Band.
P., C. Dora Vars. | 38078 Fresno, Cal.
Mercy Band.
P., Edward H. Beal. | 38123 Washington, D. C.
Hope Band.
P., Dr. Albert H. Stevens. |
| 37934 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss M. A. Cole. | 37983 Golden Rule Band.
P., Lena D. Sheldon. | 38037 Quonocotaug, R. I.
Loyal Protectors Band.
P., Bessie E. Hoxsie. | 38079 Washington, D. C.
Waugh Band.
P., Mrs. Robert Armour. | 38124 Robin Red Breast Band.
P., Miss Isabella Moore. |
| 37935 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss K. O'Brien. | 37984 Kind Friends Band.
P., Julia A. Waterman. | 38038 Hope Valley, R. I.
Kind Friends of Dumb
Animals Band.
P., Phebe M. Babcock. | 38080 Snyder, Ind.
Meth. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Eva Manlove. | 38125 San Francisco, Cal.
Marshall Pr. School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss J. C. Lundt. |
| 37936 No. 13 Band.
P., Miss A. Murphy. | 37985 Kind Hearts Band.
P., Florence L. Cowdrey. | 38039 Kenyon, R. I.
Be Kind to All Band.
P., Irving H. Greene. | 38081 No. 2 Band.
P., Peter Hasting. | 38126 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss N. M. Sullivan. |
| 37937 No. 14 Band.
P., Miss A. C. Moultry. | 37986 Golden Rule Band.
P., M. H. Wilbor. | 38040 Golden Rule Band.
P., M. Lizzie Kenyon. | 38082 No. 3 Band.
P., Charles Hasting. | 38127 No. 3 Band.
P., Josephine Harrigan. |
| 37938 No. 15 Band.
P., Miss M. Elliott. | 37987 Sunshine Band.
P., E. C. Bradley. | 38041 Carolina, R. I.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Eva L. T. Matteson. | 38083 No. 4 Band.
P., Ruth Jackson. | 38128 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss M. Poppi. |
| 37939 No. 16 Band.
P., Miss L. Renwick. | 37988 Little Helpers Band.
P., Margaret M. Colton. | 38042 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Ida S. Clarke. | 38084 No. 5 Band.
P., Robert McCorkle. | 38129 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss E. F. Elliott. |
| 37940 No. 17 Band.
P., Miss M. Moore. | 37989 Golden Rule Band.
P., Margaret H. Brennan. | 38043 Charlestown, R. I.
Protectors of the Helpless
Band.
P., Lilla Hazard. | 38085 Friends S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Lucy Manlove. | 38130 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss T. E. Derham. |
| 37941 No. 18 Band.
P., Miss E. A. Slater. | 37990 Little Workers Band.
P., Clara M. Wheeler. | 38044 Baldwin, La.
Baldwin Band.
P., Mrs. E. P. Brainard. | 38086 No. 2 Band.
P., W. W. Beeson. | 38131 No. 7 Band.
P., Mrs. M. L. Belding. |
| 37942 Emerson Pr. School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss M. J. Wolf. | 37991 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Clara M. Wheeler. | 38045 Kansas City, Mo.
A. Lincoln Band.
P., Bessie Barlow. | 38087 No. 3 Band.
P., Oliver Manlove. | 38132 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss M. B. Ludlow. |
| 37943 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss M. A. Watson. | 37992 Little Helpers Band.
P., E. B. Wallace. | 38046 Old Glory Band.
P., Lulu Dickson. | 38088 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Vandenberg. | 38133 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss F. Fairchild. |
| 37944 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss B. L. Gambitz. | 37993 Protectors of the Helpless
Band.
P., Abby V. Barney. | 38047 Missouri Band.
P., Clara Cobb. | 38089 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Edwards. | 38134 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss A. C. Herndon. |
| 37945 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss C. B. Bailey. | 37994 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Alice A. Enson. | 38048 Washington Band.
P., Lida Hogue. | 38090 Eldon, Kansas.
Eldon Band.
P., Grace Moore. | 38135 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss M. J. Smith. |
| 37946 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss E. R. Pettigrew. | 37995 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Abby W. Potter. | 38049 Z. Taylor Band.
P., Helen McMillan. | 38091 Washington, D. C.
Shiloh Band.
P., Miss Emma Surgeon. | 38136 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Esther Brown. |
| 37947 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss A. Tiling. | 37996 Golden Rule Band.
P., Bertha M. Turner. | 38050 Thomas Jefferson Band.
P., Marie Saiser. | 38092 Centralia, Kan.
White Star Band.
P., Miss Rose Chouinard. | 38137 Greensboro, Ind.
Friends S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., J. M. Starbuck. |
| 37948 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss N. O'Brien. | 37997 Kind Hearts Band.
P., Emma L. Dunham. | 38051 U. S. Grant Band.
P., Mary Hughes. | 38093 South Boston, Mass.
Black Beauty Band.
P., J. C. Roche. | 38138 No. 2 Band.
P., Fannie Mitchell. |
| 37949 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss P. Hobart. | 37998 Sunshine Band.
P., Anna W. Capron. | 38052 Andrew Jackson Band.
P., Eloise Knox. | 38094 Norway, Me.
Second Cong. Jr. Endeavor
Band.
P., Lena Swan. | 38139 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Wright. |
| 37950 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss E. Dennis. | 37999 Kind Friends of Dumb
Animals Band.
P., Minnie S. Bosworth. | 38053 Los Angeles, Cal.
Earnest Workers Band.
P., Miss Burney Porter. | 38095 Noblesville, Ind.
First Presb. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., H. M. Searce. | 38140 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Macy. |
| 37951 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss B. C. Bannan. | 38000 Sunbeam Band.
P., Mary E. Tempest. | 38054 Loving Helpers Band.
P., Georgia Broeck. | 38096 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Mitchell. | 38141 No. 5 Band.
P., Charles Edwards. |
| 37952 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss R. Meyer. | 38001 Golden Rule Band.
P., Jennie M. Macomb. | 38055 Washington, D. C.
Buds of Promise Band.
P., Mrs. Sam'l J. Vaughan. | 38097 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Meisse. | 38142 Wesleyan Meth. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Israel Grunden. |
| 37953 No. 12 Band.
P., Mrs. J. Kennedy. | 38002 Little Sunbeams Band.
P., Annie O. Foster. | 38056 Philadelphia, Pa.
George Washington Bd.
P., Mrs. James F. Smith. | 38098 Christian S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. E. Longley. | 38143 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Chew. |
| 37954 Noe Valley Pr. School.
Golden Star Band.
P., Miss Emily A. Hartrick. | 38003 Sunshine Band.
P., Gertrude P. Prouty. | 38057 Lewisville, Ind.
Presb. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., D. C. Smith. | 38099 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Montgomery. | 38144 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Millis. |
| 37955 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Agnes G. Regan. | 38004 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Helen S. Mann. | 38058 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Alf. | 38100 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Burroughs. | 38145 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Baldwin. |
| 37956 Friends of Dumb Animals
Band.
P., Miss Mollie L. Brown. | 38005 Golden Rule Band.
P., Florence L. Everett. | 38059 No. 3 Band.
P., M. Cartwright. | 38101 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Warren. | 38146 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Cretor. |
| 37957 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. Kate T. Egan. | 38006 Kind Helpers Band.
P., L. N. Mowry. | 38060 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Watson. | 38102 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Wolfgang. | 38147 W. Philadelphia, Pa.
Royal Band.
P., Robert J. Patterson. |
| 37958 Be Kind Band.
P., Mrs. Isabel Campbell. | 38007 Little Helpers Band.
P., Della S. Freeman. | 38061 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Keller. | 38103 Friends S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., John F. Haines. | 38148 Morris Mill, Pa.
Transient Band.
P., Mrs. D. L. Stephens. |
| 37959 San Francisco, Cal.
Golden Gate Band.
P., Miss Thompson. | 38008 Loyal Protectors Band.
P., Sarah A. Allen. | 38062 Union S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. W. Martin. | 38104 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Butler. | 38149 Rogers, Ark.
Rogers Band.
P., Mrs. Winifred Marshall. |
| 37960 Washington, D. C.
Payne School.
Happy Hearts Band.
P., Miss R. V. Baldwin. | 38009 Young America Band.
P., Ellen I. Gage. | 38063 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Gotshaw. | 38105 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Semans. | 38150 Elk City, Neb.
Startown Band.
P., Anna E. Leach. |
| 37961 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Mary Wilson. | 38010 Rhode Island Band.
P., P. M. E. Hurley. | 38064 Dunreith, Ind.
Friends S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., John Cude. | 38106 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Haines. | 38151 Anoka, Minn.
White Star Band.
Sec., Leah Chouinard. |
| 37962 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Mary Over. | 38011 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Clara P. Dyer. | 38065 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Hayes. | 38107 No. 5 Band.
P., Will Mott. | 38152 Forney, Texas.
Junior League Band.
P., Mrs. T. J. Beckham. |
| 37963 Robin Band.
P., Miss Mary V. Watkins. | 38012 Little Helpers Band.
P., Josephine Dillon. | 38066 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Batcliff. | 38108 Evangelical S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., D. A. Carson. | 38153 Moore, Pa.
Wild Rose Band.
P., Miss Mildred Moore. |
| 37964 Sparrow Band.
P., Miss Eliza Mathews. | 38013 Lincoln Band.
P., M. E. Cushing. | 38067 Christian S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., John Leigh. | 38109 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Garrett. | 38154 Lincoln, Neb.
Tabitha Home Band No. 1.
P., Sister Emma. |
| 37965 Bruce Band.
P., Miss M. V. Morton. | 38014 Whittier Band.
P., Amy V. Wickett. | 38068 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Berry. | 38110 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Geigger. | 38155 Charity Band.
P., Sister Margaret. |
| 37966 Douglas Band.
P., Miss E. A. Lee. | 38015 Happy Workers Band.
P., Jane E. McGuirk. | 38069 No. 3 Band.
P., Moses Hess. | 38111 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Neff. | 38156 Robin Band.
P., Dr. Heiner. |
| 37967 Ambush School.
Union Band.
P., Miss A. E. Bailey. | 38016 Golden Rule Band.
P., Lena O'Keefe. | 38070 Boston, Mass.
St. Andrews Band.
P., Edward H. Wass. | 38112 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Eddleman. | 38157 Raysville, Ind.
Friends S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Minnie Parker. |
| 37968 Star of the East Band.
P., Miss S. E. Jackson. | 38017 Kind Boys and Girls Band.
P., Pearl M. Tillinghast. | 38071 Washington, D. C.
Ebenezer Band.
P., Miss Fannie Clair. | 38113 United Brethren S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., John Fisher. | 38158 No. 2 Band.
P., Bertha White. |
| 37969 Sparrow Band.
P., Miss E. T. Madden. | 38018 Little Helpers Band.
P., Inez E. Damm. | 38072 Burlington, Me.
Burlington Band.
P., Mrs. Mitchell. | 38114 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Frazer. | 38159 No. 3 Band.
P., Clara Fray. |
| 37970 Robin Band.
P., Miss Anna T. Brown. | 38019 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Amelia E. Berg. | 38073 Blairsburg, Iowa.
Liberty Sunshine Band.
P., Lucretia Ackley. | 38115 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Wall. | 38160 No. 4 Band.
P., David Gordon. |
| 37971 Ambush Band.
P., Miss J. M. Taylor. | 38020 Be Kind to All Band.
P., T. G. Farlong. | 38074 Denver, Col.
Children's Park Band.
P., Earl Hunt. | 38116 No. 4 Band.
P., Mrs. Mitchell. | 38161 No. 5 Band.
P., Ann Bird. |
| 37972 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss L. Mason. | 38021 Ready Helpers Band.
P., E. K. M. Dwyer. | 38075 Washington, D. C.
Robin Red Breast Band.
P., Miss J. Jones. | 38117 No. 5 Band.
P., Mrs. Gipe. | 38162 Union S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Oscar Madison. |
| 37973 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Wheeler. | 38022 Kind Helpers Band.
P., F. K. M. Dwyer. | 38076 Little Defenders Band.
P., Miss Sarah Jackson. | 38118 Wesleyan M. E. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., C. A. Dempsey. | 38163 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Small. |
| 37974 Watchful Band.
P., Miss A. N. Smith. | 38023 Little Try Band.
P., Frances V. Freeman. | 38077 South Boston, Mass.
Columbia Band.
P., Wm. E. Doyle. | 38119 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Coleman. | 38164 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Jackson. |
| 37975 Helping Hand Band.
P., Mr. U. G. Black. | 38024 Be Kind to All Band.
P., Anna B. Richards. | | 38120 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Lee. | 38165 No. 4 Band.
P., James White. |
| 37976 Kind and True Band.
P., Miss A. V. Saunders. | 38025 Golden Rule Band.
P., Clara P. Dyer. | | 38121 Van Alstyne, Tex.
Van Alstyne Band.
P., Mrs. G. W. Thomasson. | 38166 Greensboro, Ind.
Meth. S. S.
No. 1 Band.
P., Needam Sanders. |
| 37977 Berea, Ohio.
German Meth. Orphan
Home Band.
P., Rev. J. C. Weidmann. | 38026 Little Helpers Band.
P., Margaret Healy. | | 38122 Earlham, Iowa.
Junior League Band.
P., Cora Hunter. | 38167 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Cretor. |
| | 38027 Sunshine Band.
P., Luella B. Snow. | | | 38168 No. 3 Band.
P., Mrs. Keck. |
| | 38028 Kind Helper Band.
P., Amelia E. Berg. | | | |
| | 38029 Protectors of the Helpless
Band.
P., Helen N. Allan. | | | |
| | 38030 Golden Rule Band.
P., Fanny M. Otis. | | | |
| | 38031 Kind Helpers Band.
P., Maria L. Griffin. | | | |
| | 38032 Golden Rule Band.
P., Linda M. Lowell. | | | |

FOR OUR OLDER READERS.

Dandoro, when past ninety and utterly blind, stormed Constantinople. Titian was painting his finest pictures when he died in his 100th year. Sir Isaac Newton was President of the Royal Society at the age of eighty-three, and Landor furnished his "Imaginary Conversations" at the age of eighty-nine. Brougham was a strong debater at eighty, and Lyndhurst, when over ninety, spoke in the House of Lords. Franklin was the Governor of Pennsylvania at eighty-two. Gladstone (the grand old man), hale and hearty at the age of eighty-three, was a power in the British Parliament.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

AN ADIRONDACK PICTURE.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER WRITTEN BY
A LADY IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

"All the talk is hunting the deer now, for only during this month does the law allow hunting with dogs, and no hunting has been permitted during the summer, so that the doe can care for her young fawn in untroubled quiet. Now the fawns are large enough to take care of themselves.

"A party of nine left our house very early this morning for a hunt—two ladies among them. The party was landed at different points along the river or lake. One sat alone for hours, motionless, with heavy rifle in hand, in case the deer took to the water, where there was a chance to get a shot at it. Two men with the dogs went far into the woods to get upon the track of the deer; when the dogs get the scent they are allowed to follow it. I believe they took four dogs. If a deer is started the race for its life begins; and, flying in terror before the baying hounds, it crashes through underbrush, over logs, stumps, and shrubs, till it reaches the water, and there a sweet-faced woman is ready to pour upon it a deadly fire. Let us hope that the aim is deadly, and that there is a quick end of it all to the panting, agonized creature.

"Near the railroad station here a buck, doe, and fawn have been seen for some days. Yesterday in the fog they were fired upon but only the fawn was shot; doe and buck escaped. Old Uncle Seth said: '*As sure as the sun rises they'll get that doe, for she'll come to search for her fawn!*'"

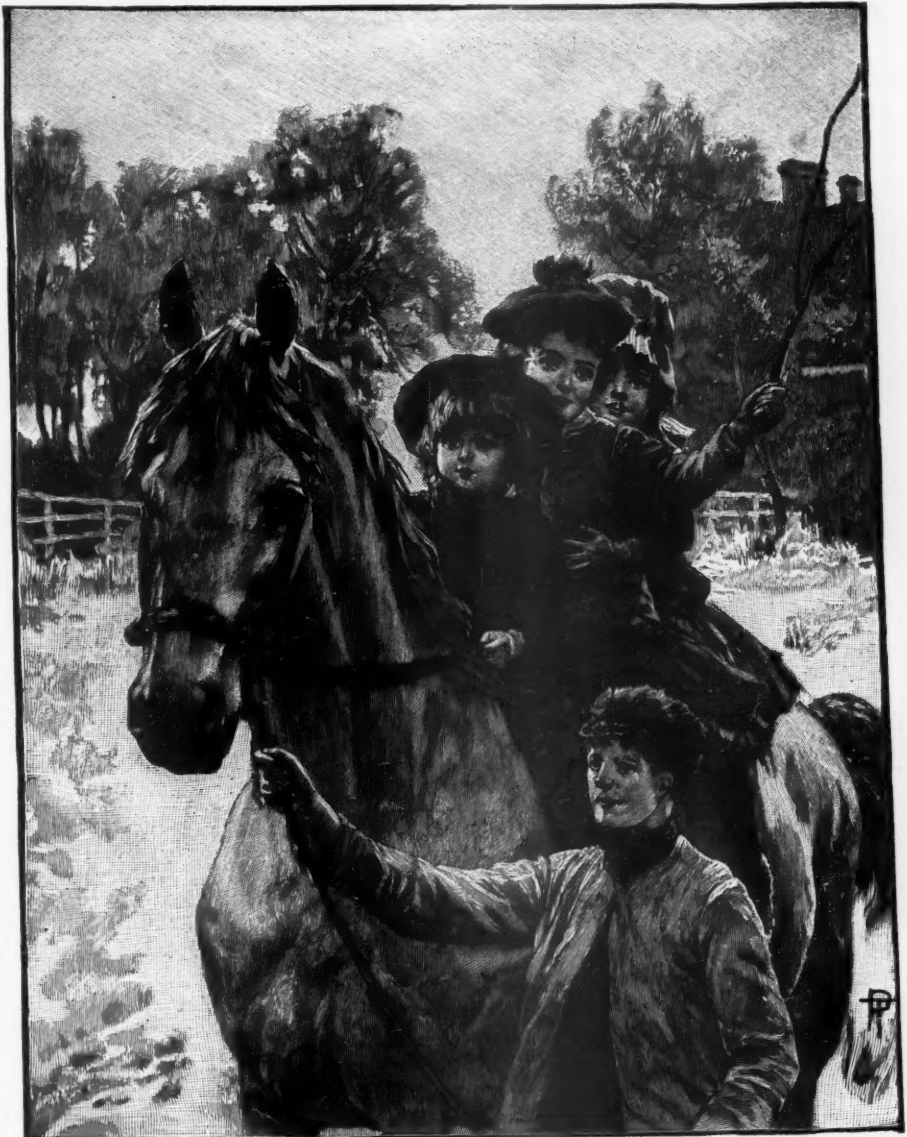
"So the mother-love will lead her to her death, and human mothers will call it sport!"

A HORSE'S SENSE.

[From Buffalo Horse World of June 10th.]

Editor Horse World:

Dear Sir—In the issue of the *Horse World* of May 27, I noticed an article under the above heading. It brought to mind a very strange circumstance, which happened back in about 1857. A man by the name of Walker, who lived in Mansfield, Cattaraugus County, N. Y., bought a black mare in Canada. After having her a few years he sold her to a minister, who had her bred. When her colt was about five months old the minister emigrated to the West and shipped the mare and colt at Buffalo on a vessel for Chicago, with himself and family. The boat encountered a terrific gale soon after leaving Buffalo, and came near going to pieces. Everything that in any way was thought to relieve the danger was thrown



WHAT WE DID LAST SUMMER.

By kind permission of "Every Other Sunday."

overboard. Among the rest were the mare and colt, with a number of other horses. The boat finally weathered the storm and arrived safely at Chicago. The minister was repaid for his mare and colt. He wrote Mr. Walker about it, and said although he received ample pay for the mare and colt, it nearly broke his heart when he saw them struggling in the water, where they must shortly drown in the waves of old Lake Erie. Soon after this Mr. Walker received a letter from the man of whom he had bought the mare in Canada, saying he was thunderstruck one morning to find the black mare, with a fine colt by her side, standing by the old barn door. How she got there was the puzzle. Had Mr. Walker sold her to some one in Canada, or how was it that she came back home? Finally, the thing was explained. The boat happened to be somewhere near where the mare was raised and when she was thrown overboard she must by some sense have found out she was near

her old home, started that way and was followed by her colt. The man said he would never let her again be taken from the farm if he could help it, but was willing to pay for her. How it was at last settled I never learned, but many old residents of Cattaraugus County will remember the circumstance, which was considered a remarkable happening. EM PIERCE.

A skunk once challenged a lion to single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor. "How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?" "Very much so," said the lion; "for you would only gain fame for having the honor to fight with a lion, while every one who met me for a month would know I had been in company with a skunk."

This reminds us of the story about Henry Ward Beecher's father, the famous Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, who, when asked why he did not reply to somebody who had severely attacked him in a newspaper, replied that when a young man, crossing a field one night with an armful of books, he saw a small animal, and after hurling several volumes at the animal, found he got the worst of it, and ever since had thought it better to let such animals alone.

Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for September.
Fines and witness fees, \$108.08.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Princeton (Mass.) Fair, by Miss Bartlett, \$40; Mrs. C. C. Converse, \$25; Mrs. Edw. Atkinson, \$20; Walter Hunnewell, \$20; Mrs. Elbridge Torrey, \$10; Mrs. H. P. Hastings, \$2; Miss E. C. Dix, \$2; Mrs. J. B. Claus, \$2; M. F. Metcalf, \$2; Miss E. A. Gordon, \$2; Mrs. M. A. Hodgkins, \$2; Miss A. R. Palfrey, \$1.85; Mrs. L. W. Thacher, \$1; Mrs. M. A. Wood, \$1; John Allen, \$1; Chas. Fosdick, \$1; Mrs. Parsons, \$1.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

M. H. Krook, Mrs. L. Tuckerman, W. G. Nash, F. Warren, M. J. Whittall, E. H. Goodhue, Helen Willard, Arthur Reed, Bismarck Watson.

Total, \$178.85.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Mrs. C. C. Converse, \$25; Margaret Stevens, \$3.75; Miss A. R. Palfrey, \$3.15; R. R. Peironnet, \$3.12; G. H. Sprague, \$2.75; Violet Goss, \$2.50; N. E. News Co., \$2.25; Mrs. M. D. Marsh, \$2.25; S. L. Rogers, \$2; E. A. Gordon, \$2; D. H. Nash, \$2; M. L. Proctor, \$1.50; J. J. Goodyear, \$1.50; Mrs. C. E. Perkins, \$1.26; Brockton Humane Society, \$0.75; Mrs. C. M. Wilson, \$0.75.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

O. R. Hyde, M. P. Lord, Mrs. W. R. Pearson, Mrs. A. L. Davison, A. M. Hoe, Mrs. M. L. S. Sutton, A. M. Rutter, B. Watson, Mrs. M. C. Worthington.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

E. P. Damon, Mrs. J. M. Dixon, G. Willson, Mrs. C. E. Wilson, Mrs. C. P. Croft, Mrs. A. Robinson, E. Deblois, Farmers' Advocate, H. S. Dodd, E. H. Harrison, B. C. Throop, M. C. Greene, A. H. Southworth, A. Walden, Mrs. J. Schmidt, F. E. Spencer, C. Hildreth, Mrs. M. L. Ninde, H. K. W. Hall, M. Remick, I. J. Watkins, E. L. Bowden, Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Mrs. S. M. Safford.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$8.61.

Total, \$86.14.

Publications sold, \$72.60.

Total, \$708.67.

Receipts of the American Humane Education Society for September.

A. Flanagan, \$55; Mrs. J. A. Woodward, \$24; Rev. F. G. Penzotti, \$10; Baker & Taylor Co., \$5.37; Town of Clinton, \$5.

All others under five dollars, \$29.90.

A BRAVE ACT.

The life of a telegraph lineman is one full of peril. In stormy weather the workman holds his life in his hand. Sometime since a shocking accident drew attention to the dangerous nature of the work. Two men were at work on a telegraph pole standing many feet above a line of railway. A wire had broken and they were busy repairing the damage. The wind blew fiercely from the east and the pole rocked to and fro in the blast. Suddenly a strong gust caused one of the men to turn in his position. In doing so he somehow pushed his companion, who, taken unawares, fell backwards. He clutched at his mate and both tumbled over amongst the wires.

For a moment the two men hung without speaking a word. Then one of them said:

"Bill, I can't reach the post, and I'm afraid if I move the wires will break." And as he spoke a wire broke.

"Well, mate, it's a big drop down into the grass," replied the other man, "but as you're married and have three kids, I don't see why I should stay here."

"No, don't do that, Bill. You'll get killed, surely. Let's hang a little longer."

But another wire broke, and Bill made up his mind. "Good-bye, mate," he said to the other, who had tears in his eyes. "Good-bye."

Then he dropped—a fall of forty feet. He fell amongst some bushes and rolled down the embankment. When he rose, for he was not dead, he crawled up the embankment.

"I'm all right, mate; I'm going for help."

The station was half a mile distant. When the poor fellow who had risked his life for his mate told his tale he fainted away. The doctor said he had broken his arms and a couple of ribs; but his noble action saved his friend's life and his own.—*The Working Boy.*

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF BOSTON COLLEGE.

"We agree with you entirely that by teaching gentleness to animals we can teach gentleness and kindness among men."

With all kind wishes,

I am, very truly yours,

W. G. READ MULLAN, S. J.

RATHER PLEASANT.

It is rather pleasant to us to receive, recently, a letter from the wife of one of our bishops, in which she tells how she gave one of her friends [a little girl] her choice to have for the coming year "The Youth's Companion," or "Our Dumb Animals," and that the little girl said "she would prefer to have 'Our Dumb Animals.'"

We have many kind letters, praising our little paper, both from young and old.

GOOD LETTER.

MR. ANGELL,—

Dear Sir,—I enclose my annual contribution. In a recent conversation with one of our largest teamsters in Boston, he told me "that he did not own a whip, or allow one in his stables."

Yours truly,

A. R.

THE AUDIENCE WE TALK TO EVERY MONTH.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000; sometimes from 100,000 to 200,000.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

You ought to read *Our Dumb Animals*. It is one of the best publications that reaches this office.

The Opera Glass, Galveston, Texas.

DOCKING.

(From "The North American," Philadelphia.)

Dr. S. K. Johnson, of the New York Veterinary Hospital, says: "No language can be too strong in condemnation of this painful and cruel operation." Dr. Zuill says it is barbarous and is discountenanced by the profession. Dr. Dodd says physiological reasons require the tail to be kept entire. The New Orleans *Picayune* says: "He who docks a horse should be confined naked on a sugar dock in fly time, with his hands tied behind him." The New York *Farmer* says: "Man has no more right to distress his horse than his baby, and no right-hearted man will do it. To deprive him of a gift from God, indispensable to his comfort, is an affront to his Creator, a mean and inexcusable theft."

Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian, cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
" " (German) . . . heavy paper 35 cts.
" " (Modern Greek) . . . paper 25 cts.
" " (Spanish) . . . paper 10 cts.
" " (Swedish) . . . paper 20 cts.

For Pity's Sake, cloth (at publisher's price), 80 cts., paper 10 cts.
Some of New York's 400, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
The Strike at Shane's, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.

Four Months in New Hampshire, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.

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